

BETTING ON MAJORITY

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Even That Republicans Will Carry
Ohio by 30,000.

FACTIONAL BITTERNESS DISAPPEARING

Populists Will Poll a Large
Vote.

SOCIALIST-LABOR PARTY

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, October 22, 1905.

On the whole, the conditions of the state campaign seem to be turning in a small degree in favor of the republicans. They are putting more energy into the campaign as the election draws near, and the factional troubles seem to be disappearing as the democrats, headed by ex-Governor Campbell, have a severe war upon the party. On the other hand, the democratic party's troubles seem to be on the increase. The anti-Brice faction of the party is evidently making itself felt. It is reported that the Senator has indicated a disposition to cut off his contributions to the state campaign unless the state committee will compel Allen

Perry county is one of the close counties.

It is said that the populists are being aided by the republican state committee for the reason that the populists draw strength from the democratic party. A big populist vote will mean a small democratic vote. The democrats are undoubtedly working the same scheme with the prohibitionist party.

Populists Increasing.

Persons who have traveled in the farming districts of this state in the last two months say the populist vote is going to be stronger this year than it was last. The farmers do not seem to have felt the return of better times yet. The prices

of the crops are still low, and the wheat crop of this year is by no means as great as it was in the last year. The wheat crop, for instance, of last year was 24,000,000 bushels short of last year's crop. The poplar strength has always been larger among the farmers of the state, and is for that reason not likely to be so greatly reduced this year because of the revival of industries.

In the cities the poplar party will probably be outnumbered by a great many who have been idle last year because of their idleness in their old party.

But to this year a new party appears upon the scene, and that is the socialist party. Its ticket was nominated at a state convention and placed upon the

ballot by a petition signed by nearly 3,000 persons, all voters. The ticket is, therefore, a mass ticket, and many more names are signed. From the signatures, the petitioners have drawn the names of the candidates in the mining districts and in the city of Cleveland. In the latter place the members of the party are the greatest part of its voting strength and the members of the party will probably draw the greater part of its voting strength from the democratic party.

The publication of extracts from the forthcoming book of Senator Sherman at this time is a very unwise move, and is doing incalculable harm, for it is sure to stir up again the old Sherman-Forsaker factional fight, and which by the efforts of both Forsaker and McKinley have been kept down as far as possible. It is to the detriment of both parties to have it so.

No Pictures of Sherman.

In this connection the significant fact should be noted that in the great republican demonstration here last Saturday night the parade was lined with pictures of Foraker and Bushnell, and quotations from their speeches, while but a single picture of Gov. McKinley was to be seen, and none at all of Senator Sherman. Nor was he referred to in any way. If the slight was intentional, it shows a bad feeling in the party; if it was unintentional, it indicates that the Sherman men are not taking an active part in the campaign.

The recent political sensation—the publication of letters of the republican candidate to the "dark room" of the

The betting is now about even as to whether the republican majority will reach 30,000 or not, rather complimentary to the democrats considering that the republicans carried the state last year by over 137,000.

A PSALM-SINGING PARROT.
It Learned Hymns and Prayers and
Died at an Early Age.
 From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Howard Jordan, who resides in Oakland was, up to a few days ago, the owner of a little green parrot of which he was very proud. But Polly he dead now and will be greatly missed, most of all by Sunday school scholars and people who attend the First Methodist Episcopal Church, on 14th street. The rear of the church and Sunday school room joins Mr. Jordan's rear yard where there is a grass plot. Every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, when the school opens, Polly was always there.

morning, the sea was calm. The children went out on the grass to catch the sun and the bright and fresh air. But Polly thought Sunday was the best day in the week, because on that day the children sang and recited their lessons, and Polly liked noise.

After awhile, Polly heard the croaking of a frog. She remembered that of a year or so it had picked up in early life on a coasting schooner. The bird's owner liked this and encouraged it. The children talked to it and finally the parrot took to them. When the world came and the world came and it joined lustily in with the children when they sang. After a little Polly learned the Lord's Prayer. It forgot its week-day talk and practiced at all times on hymns and prayers. It was a regular Sunday school bird, and was all but entered on the class rolls.

Yesterday, however, Polly did not sing or pray, and inquiry was made, and it was learned that she had died on Monday last. She took sick on Sunday after the service, and continued to grow worse until death came. Polly was but a young thing for a parrot, and a scoffer in the block says that early piety was too much for it.

The Pappy Fainted Away.

From Among the Clouds.

"Speaking of dogs," said Superintendent John Horne of the Mt. Washington railway, "did you ever see a dog faint away? No one had. 'Well, I have,' said the veteran railroad official, and then he proceeded to tell of a very young pup which was taken to the depot one day and found that

taken from its mother and remained at the signal station on Mt. Washington all winter, several years ago. When taken down the mountain in the spring he met another dog, who undertook to make his acquaintance. "You will observe," said Mr. Horne, "the young fellow didn't remember having seen a dog, and doubtless thought the one before him was the only other dog in the world; so he keeled over in a dead faint."

